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20
99

POLLUTER!
HALT AND
SUBMIT!

AN ECO
PATROL!

THEY
FOUND
ME!

READY
WEAPONS!

ACTIVATE
PURSUIT
MODE!

TERROR HAS
MANY
ATTRIBUTES!

IT CAN BE
SUDDEN.

IT CAN BE
SWIFT.

IT CAN BE
DEADLY.

SUSHI
KING

HOME OF THE FLAPPE

RAVAGE
GOST

CREATED BY
STAN LEE & PAUL RYAN

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CAN'T LET
THEM GET
ME!

NOT NOW--WHEN
THEY KNOW WHAT
I'VE DONE!

THE
SEWER!
MY ONLY
HOPE!

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PURSUIT CAN FILL THE
HEART WITH NUMBING
FEAR--

--AS THE REALIZATION
Dawns--THERE IS NO
PLACE TO TURN!



I CAN'T
OUTRUN
'EM!

BUT IF I
STOP--

I'M
DEAD!



SECOND BY
SECOND,
SIMPLE FEAR
BECOMES
STIFLING,
CHOKING,
MINDLESS
PAIN...

WHAT'S
THAT?



THEY'RE
BREAKING
THROUGH!
THEY KNOW
I'M HERE!



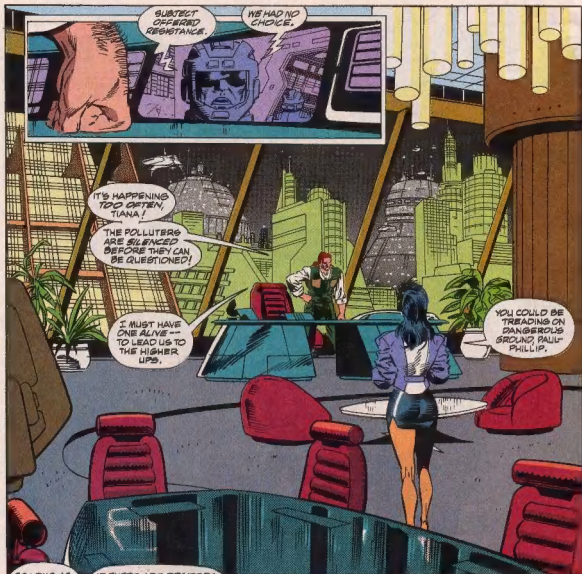
STAY
BACK!

I'LL NEVER
GIVE UP.



THE CHOICE
WAS NEVER
YOURS!





SUBJECT OFFERED
RESISTANCE.

WE HAD NO
CHOICE.

IT'S HAPPENING
TOO OFTEN,
TIANA!

THE POLLUTERS
ARE SILENCED
BEFORE THEY CAN
BE QUESTIONED!

I MUST HAVE
ONE ALIVE ---
TO LEAD US TO
THE HIGHER
UPS.

YOU COULD BE
TREADING ON
DANGEROUS
GROUND, PAUL
PHILLIP.

SO LONG AS
ECO CENTRAL
IS UNDER MY
COMMAND, I
TREAD WHERE
I PLEASE.

IF THERE ARE TRAITORS
IN THE HIERARCHY, I'LL
DESTROY THEM!

IT'S MY DUTY TO
ALERT ALCHEMAX!

NO! YOU
MUSTN'T!
THE DANGER
IS GREATER
THAN YOU
KNOW!



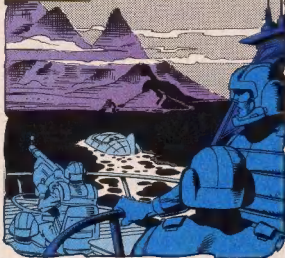
MY OWN FATHER WAS A LOYAL AGENT OF
ECO. HE TOO TRIED TO WARN OF CORRUPTION
IN THE RANKS.

TAKE ME TO
ALCHEMAX!

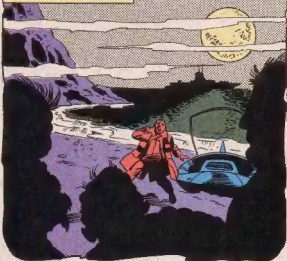
I MUST TELL
THEM WHAT I
KNOW!

YOU WILL SAY
NOTHING ---
TO ANYONE!

"THAT WAS THE LAST I SAW OF HIM. WITHIN HOURS, HE WAS ON AN ECO NAVAL TRANSPORT, HEADED FOR HELLROCK!"



"AN INNOCENT MAN, CONDEMNED TO LIFE AMONG THE MONSTROUS MUTROIDS! THERE'S NO WAY OF KNOWING IF HE'S DEAD OR ALIVE!"



I COULD NEVER EVEN LEARN WHO ORDERED HIS FATE.

YOU CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN TO YOU!

NOT EVEN THE COMMANDER OF ECO CENTRAL IS SAFE FROM THE POWER OF ALCHEMAX!

YOU'RE WRONG, TIANA. NO MAN IS SENT TO HELLROCK WITHOUT GOOD REASON!

IF WE CAN'T TRUST THE SYSTEM, IF WE CAN'T TRUST ALCHEMAX, THEN WE REVERT BACK TO ANARCHY!

I'VE TAKEN AN OATH TO UPHOLD THE LAW, TO FOLLOW THE RULES, TO DO THINGS BY THE BOOK.

THAT'S WHY ALCHEMAX PUT ME IN COMMAND.

BUT I KNOW THEY KEEP YOU BECAUSE YOU DON'T SUSPECT THEM!

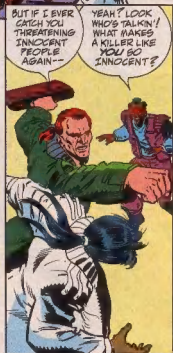
YOU DON'T REALIZE YOU'RE JUST A FIGUREHEAD!

I'LL HEAR NO MORE!

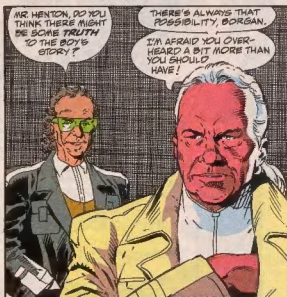
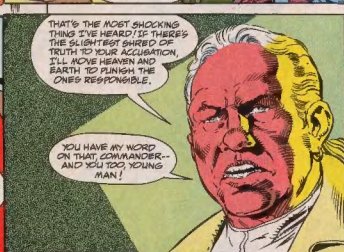
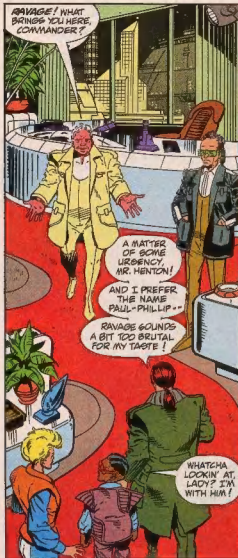
NO! YOU'RE WRONG!

I MAY BE ONLY YOUR ASSISTANT--









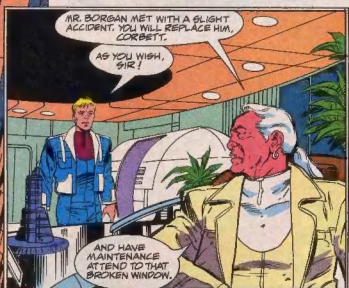


A PITY, BORGAN.
TILL NOW, I'VE
ENJOYED HAVING
YOU SERVE ME.

MR. HENTON--WHAT ARE
YOU DOING? I-I DIDN'T
MEAN--PLEASE, SIR--
PLEASE!



DON'T PLEAD,
BORGAN. IT'S
SO DEMEAN-
ING!



MR. BORGAN MET WITH A SLIGHT
ACCIDENT. YOU WILL REPLACE HIM,
CORBETT.

AS YOU WISH,
SIR!

AND HAVE
MAINTENANCE
ATTEND TO THAT
BROKEN WINDOW.



OH, ONE
OTHER
THING...

ON YOUR WAY OUT, BE
GOOD ENOUGH TO HAVE
THIS INSTRUMENT
RECHARGED FOR
ME.

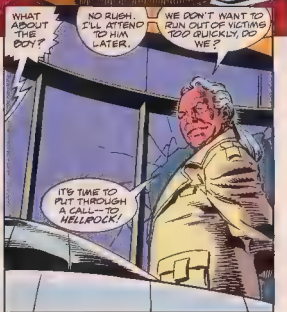
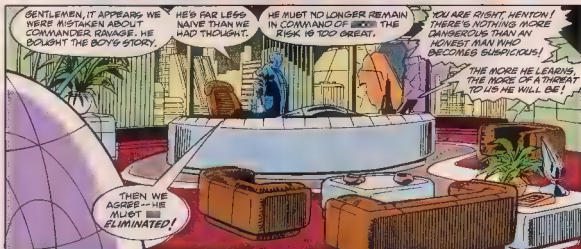


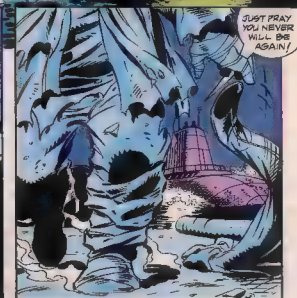
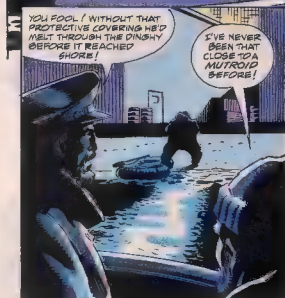
THANK YOU,
CORBETT.

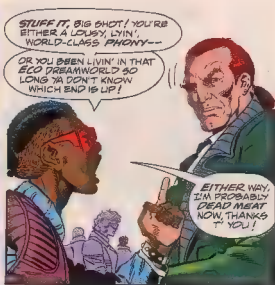
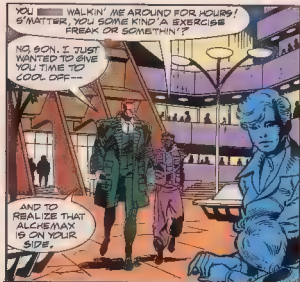
TIANA, MY DEAR, I'D APPRECIATE
IT IF YOU'D ARRANGE A DIRECT-LINK
CONFERENCE CALL BETWEEN MYSELF
AND THE OTHER DIRECTORS OF
ALCHEMAX, INCLUDING YOUR
BOSS!

PUT IT ON A DIGITALLY-SECURE
LINE, IN THE USUAL "FOR OUR
EARS ONLY" MODE.

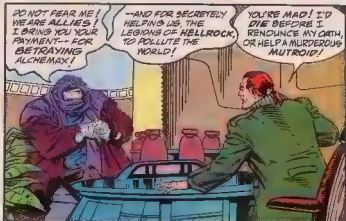
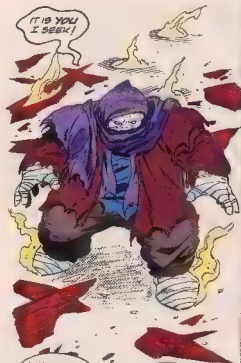
YES, MR. HENTON.

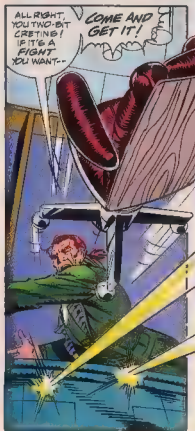
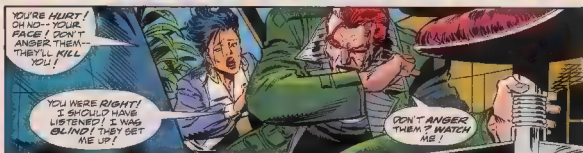




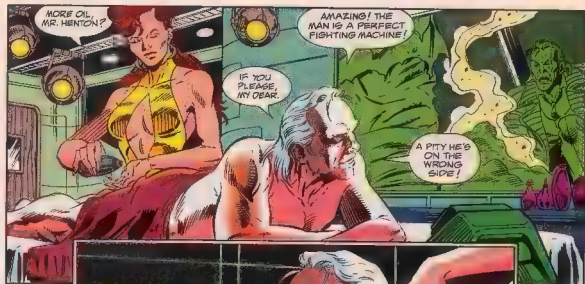












MORE OIL, MR. HENTON?

AMAZING! THE MAN IS A PERFECT FIGHTING MACHINE!

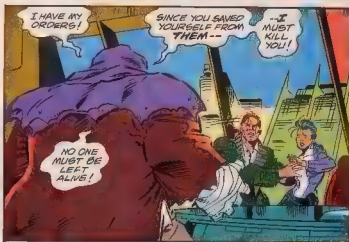
IF YOU PLEASE, MY DEAR.

A PITY HE'S ON THE WRONG SIDE!



WELL, NO NEED TO OBSERVE THE FUTILE CHARADE ANY LONGER!

IN ANOTHER MINUTE, IT WILL BE ENDED!

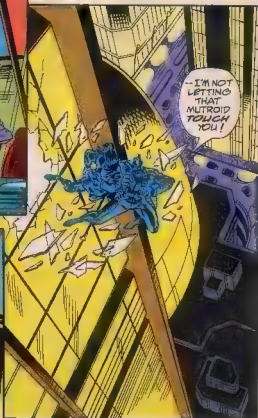


I HAVE MY ORDERS!

SINCE YOU SAVED YOURSELF FROM THEM--

--I MUST KILL YOU!

NO ONE MUST BE LEFT ALIVE!



--I'M NOT LETTING THAT MUTROID TOUCH YOU!



WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I KNOW WHAT I'M NOT DOING--

THE MINUTE IS UP! NOW TO END IT--FOREVER!

10:06

HOW UNFORTUNATE!
AN "ACCIDENTAL"
EXPLOSION IN THE
COMMANDER'S OFFICE--
KILLING THEM ALL--
INCLUDING THE MUTROID!

WELL, NO MATTER!
PAUL-PHILLIP WAS
A TRAITOR ANYWAY!

TOO BAD THE
SMOKE IS
OBSCURING
THE SIGHT OF
THEIR MANGLED
BODIES!

BUT AT LEAST I
HAVE THEIR FINAL
MOMENTS ON
TAPE--FURNISHING
ALL THE EVIDENCE
I NEED!

I BRING YOU
YOUR PAYMENT--
FOR BETRAYING
ALCHEMAX!

AND FOR SECRETLY
HELPING US, THE
LEGIONS OF
HELLROCK, TO
POLLUTE THE
WORLD!

PERFECT!
WITH THAT
ON TAPE NO
ONE WILL
MOURN HIS
DEATH!

YOU'RE THE CLEVEREST
MAN I'VE EVER KNOWN!

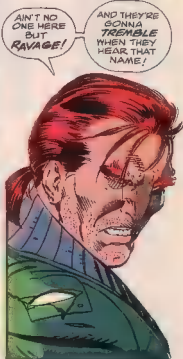
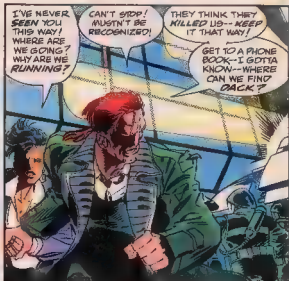
AH YES! I'M CLEVER
ENOUGH TO TRUST NO
ONE WHO MAY LATER
BETRAY ME--NO MATTER
HOW LOVELY SHE MAY
BE!

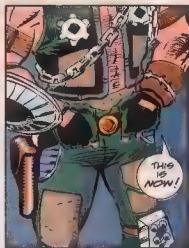
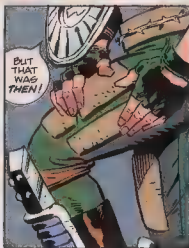
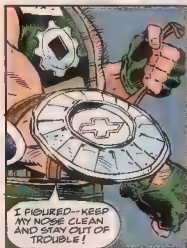
KICK!
SORRY,
MY DEAR!

YOU SAVED US--
BY GRABBING
THAT LEDGE!

BUT WHY WON'T
YOU CALL FOR
HELP--BEFORE
WE FALL?

NO! NO ONE MUST
US! NO ONE
MUST KNOW WE
SURVIVED!







I USED TO THINK
VIOLENCE WAS THE
LAST RESORT OF
A SAVAGE!

I STILL
DO!

BUT WHEN
THE WORLD'S A
JUNGLE, THE
SAVAGES
TAKE OVER!

NO MORE
PLAYIN' BY
THEIR
RULES! NOW
WE PLAY BY
MINE!

THAT GARBAGE
TRUCK—MUST'VE
BEEN HERE SINCE
THE TURN OF
THE CENTURY!

IT'S OLD AND
RUSTY—BUT
LOOK AT THE
SIZE OF HER—
THE POWER!

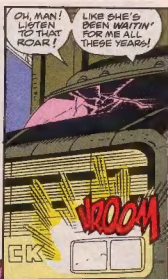
SHE'S SOLID STEEL—
BIGGER AND STRONGER
THAN THE PLASTIC JUNK
THEY MAKE TODAY!



SHE'S A DERELICT--
LIKE ME! TOO BIG
'N UGLY FOR ANYONE
TO WANT HER!



BUT HER TANK'S
STILL FULL! IF I
CAN HOT-WIRE
THIS BABY--

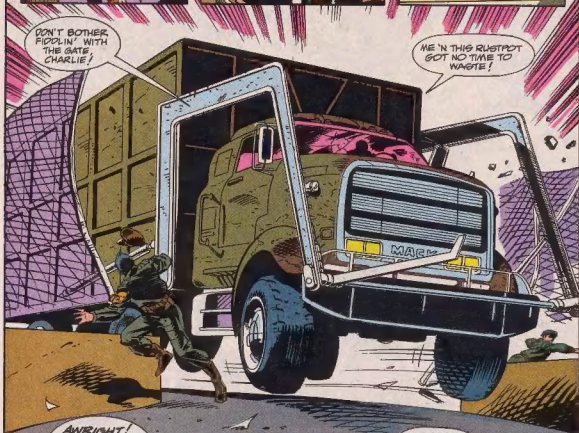


OH, MAN!
LISTEN
TO THAT
ROAR!

LIKE SHE'S
BEEN WAITIN'
FOR ME ALL
THESE YEARS!

CK

WROOM



DON'T BOTHER
FIDDLIN' WITH
THE GATE,
CHARLIE!

ME 'N THIS RUSTPOT
GOT NO TIME TO
WASTE!



AWRIGHT!
I GOT MY
WHEELS AND I'M
LOADED FOR
BEAR!

THEY MAY
HAVE BEATEN
PAUL-PHILIP--

--BUT NOW
THEY'LL
ANSWER
TO
RAVAGE!

EPICLOGUE:

HELLROCK! A CONTINENT OF EVIL, SURROUNDED BY SEA! SHROUDED IN FOG IT SITS, A PRIMORDIAL LAND OF TOXIC WASTE AND SEETHING SLIME! A FESTEERING CANCER ON THE FACE OF EARTH!

ON THE HIGHEST PEAK SITS THE CASTLE OF ITS RULER ABSOLUTE--LESS THAN DEMON, MORE THAN MAN--THE SUPER-POWERED ENTITY KNOWN AS--**DETHSTRIK!**

OF ALL HIS SERVITORS, THE SEERESS ALONE MAY SPEAK UNBIDDEN WHEN IN HIS PRESENCE...

I HAVE HAD A DISTURBING VISION, MY LORD.

A VISION OF ONE WHO DIED, ONLY TO BE REBORN!

HIS NAME IS **RAVAGE**--

AND HE IS DESTINED TO BE YOUR GREATEST FOE!

THEN HE SHALL DIE AGAIN!

FOR NONE MAY CHALLENGE **DETHSTRIK**--

NOT UNTIL I HAVE CRUSHED THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE!

RANTS & RAVES

JOEY CAVALIERI — EDITOR

SARRA MOSSOFF — ASSISTANT EDITOR

c/o MARVEL COMICS, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10016

ALL LETTERS FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS, ALTHOUGH WE WILL GLADLY WITHHOLD THAT INFO UPON REQUEST.

OUT OF MY HEAD

Reading the paper depresses the heck out of me. One pundit put forth the proposition that our world's major problems—disease, crime, war, poverty—simply can't be solved the way we're going about it. Why? because we've created giant bureaucracies—big science, big government, Big Brother—to deal with these problems.

Now, if they solve them, they're in trouble, because they'll only be out of work! So, it's in the best interests of the problem-solving people to make sure our problems continue!

Kind of makes Smilin' Stan's wild idea of a pollution bureaucracy in 2099 seem a little too close for comfort!

So much for collective thinking. RAVAGE is about individual action, accent on the action.

Next month, if we can convince Our Leader to say a few words, I'll shut up (yasss!) and we can hear from him on this page!

A LEADER SLAYS NORMALS--
NOT HIS OWN KIND.

YOU STILL HAVE
MUCH TO LEARN.



NEXT ISSUE: Hellrock! Its name is only whispered in civilized society! But we get our first glimpse of it...and its murderous, maniacal leader, the diabolical Deathstryk! What is his goal? What is his quest? What is his favorite color? Find out in "This Madness Unleashed!"



MORE OF MARVEL

2099

DOOM 2099 #1: A usurper sits on the throne of Latveria! Doom the First returns to his homeland to reclaim his birthright...but is it really his? And wait till you see his astonishing new armor's fearsome capabilities!

SPIDER-MAN 2099 #2: The new webbed wonder is hunted through the streets of New York by the cybernetic corporate warrior known as Venture! Any false step could be Miguel O'Hara's last! Never has wall-walking had such dire consequences!

